

JACKSON COUNTY SENTINEL

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ONE DOLLAR A YEAR

"JIM" WRITES ANOTHER SERIES OF INTERESTING LETTERS.

The Sentinel takes pleasure in announcing to its readers, that another series of interesting letters from Jim Draper, has been received for publication. This talented young man is serving on the U. S. S. Quincy, and was in port at Genoa, Italy for three months. He tells of the things he saw there, and so graphically describes them, that you almost think you are seeing them, yourself. The first letter follows:

Genoa, Italy
December 12, 1918.

We have been paid today, and the gang has gone ashore to celebrate. Since I haven't written any of you lately, have decided to stay aboard and write two or three of the family a few lines.

A gang of sailors is just like a bunch of little kids. When they come to the ship tonight, they will have everything in the world he can think of in the way of souvenirs. The prime favorite, so far, in this 'hive' is "foo-foo," or perfume, although some of the boys call it "collozior water." This Genoaese perfume is the strongest ever, and a good snort of it will almost "stunt" you, as Tom Mabry used to say, and sailors are quite taken with it. In the first place, it outstinks creation, which is recommendation enough, to be sure, and in the second place, it is the best known foundation for rip-oaring drunk, and will make an ordinarily peaceable sailor want to tomahawk his own shipmate. For the last reason, I fear that most of this will never survive a twenty-five day sea voyage, for in that time a thirst, if a man has one, will make itself known. When a sailor gets thirsty, he will drink anything that will make him drunk. Did you ever hear of anyone drinking shellac? I have known it to be done forty different times, since I came into the navy. Also, I have known forty men in this crew to get away with ten gallons of pure grain alcohol in one night, and call it a "small skimpion."

I told you about the Red Cross girls who arrived here about a week ago, didn't I? The other night, I was at a dance given in their honor, and met nearly the whole shooting match in the course of the evening. Among them was a girl from City Point, Virginia, who knew a lot of my friends there working for DuPont, and another one, a Miss Higler, from Harriman. (Annette, I believe is her given name) knows Mrs. Graves, and thinks she knows Nettie, at least, it is one of the children, but she didn't remember her name. The girls were all crumbed up, and the whole affair, with the exception of a few Wop and English girls, made you feel like you were at a regular American blow-out. I "Crumb up" means "dressed up". When a sailor gets ready to go on liberty, it means that he has to crumb up, or get into his finery and comb his hair and wash his feet, maybe, if he hasn't washed them lately.

I tell of so many incidents that happen on and around the ship, that I probably repeat myself every now and then. I may have told this one before. One night not long ago, a big, long legged sailor slept ashore. He got into a bed that was too short for him,

and when he went to stretch, he pushed the footboard down and the whole bed collapsed and fell on him. This chap had been sighing for the luxury of a bed for a long time, but he says from now on it is a hammock for him every time. Another time ashore, he wanted a glass of milk, but didn't know how to ask them and couldn't make them understand, so he resorted to pantomime. He imitated some one milking a cow, then some one churning, then, at the suggestion of another sailor, he got down on his all-fours, loped across the deck and bellowed like a cow. He didn't get the milk. They knew he "had 'em" then, and they called a provo and had him removed.

One day, a dago stevedore out on the dock had a balky mule (or jassack, rather; their donkeys don't get much bigger than a goat, and for simon-pure cussedness, are the limit. Our mules are angelic compared with them) and the bunch were hanging around giving advice. One of the boys, from Texas said, "Why in the hell don't yer chaw his years?" Then he went on to tell the wop in the simplest English he could use that the only way to handle a cantankerous "animile" like a mule was to "chaw his d--n year," because the "chawing" took the critter's mind off of what he happened to be thinking of at that particular moment, which was, apparently, balking, and inasmuch as a mule's mind works slowly (like the mills of the gods he didn't say that, however) before he got through thinking and figuring out what was wrong with his "year" he would move on and be good until he took another notion to balk. I've seen cowboys chew a bronc's ear to make him hold still while saddling him, but it was the first I ever heard it would work on a mule. The dago tried it, and the Texan tried it, but it did no good. They couldn't make him bat his eye, in fact, he slept through the whole performance, except when they hit him.

I expect to go to the Naval Hospital here for an operation on my nose and ear in a few days. I was having a little trouble, and upon reporting to the doctor, I found out that I had deviation of the nasal septum and congestion of the eustachian tubes. He says it is a simple operation; that it will require only about five days absence from the ship, and if I don't have it done now, it may impair my hearing, so I guess I'll have it done, much as I dislike having anyone carve me.

I hope you all will have enjoyed the holidays. It is probably the greatest Christmas the country has ever seen, and I am sorry I am not there to take it in. I don't suppose there will be anything doing over here. I see no preparations for it, and I don't for a fact whether they observe it as we do. There will probably be something or other at the Y. M. C. A. though.

As ever,
Jim.

A couple of old codgers got into a quarrel and landed before the local magistrate. The loser, turning to his opponent in a combative frame of mind, cried: "I'll law you to the Circuit Court."
"I'm willin," said the other.
"An' I'll law you to the Supreme Court."
"An' I'll law you to hell!"
"My attorney will be there," was the calm reply.

SOLDIERS AND SAILORS ARE URGED TO RE-IN-STATE LAPSED INSURANCE.

Discharged sailors and soldiers who have dropped their war risk insurance are urged by Ensign E. P. Thornton, Pay Corps, USNRF, District Insurance Officer, New Orleans, La., to take steps to reinstate their insurance. His statement is as follows:

"Uncle Sam went into the insurance business for the benefit of the lads who stood like a stone wall between civilization and 'Kultur'. His reason for this was to give his boys gilt edge insurance at the smallest possible cost. With the Government backing the company and bearing all operating expenses, it can issue a policy the value of which has never before been equaled.

NEW BUREAU CREATED

"After war ceased many of the soldiers and sailors came back to civil life, and, unfortunately, many left the service in the rush of discharges without being made to appreciate and understand the value of their insurance and the method of keeping it up. Hence, many have because of lack of information, allowed their term insurance to lapse, and many more are on the verge of doing so.

"So the Bureau of War Risk Insurance created a Conservation Section. A mighty campaign is being conducted with the purpose of giving every man with insurance, and every man who has unwisely dropped his insurance, and every beneficiary who is so vitally concerned, the cut and dried facts. They are:

FACTS ARE CITED.

"Why should the men keep up the term insurance?

"Because it is protection against both death and disability, can be carried for a premium within reach of the flattest purse (65 cents per thousand per month at age twenty-one, for example) and because those who carry it are going to have the privilege of converting it at any time within five years after the declaration of peace into the soundest, most liberal and cheapest insurance that was ever offered.

"It is a privilege confined absolutely to Uncle Sam's uniformed backers, either in service or now discharged. It is a reward for their many sacrifices of time and vocation and, sad to say, sometimes life.

"Gas, exposure and combat have taken their toll of health and many of the boys will never get outside insurance, due to their service, but when the time comes for conversion of Uncle Sam's present term insurance into permanent forms, if a man still holds his term insurance, that's all Uncle Sam wants to know about his health. If he was physically sound enough to get into uniform he is sound enough to get in on a Government policy.

UNCLE SAM'S POLICIES

Uncle Sam's policies will insure against disability during the entire lifetime of the insured a feature the cost of which, on the outside, would be almost prohibitive. If a man becomes disabled to the extent that he cannot engage in a substantially gainful occupation, \$5.75 per month per one thousand dollars of insurance is his for the re-

mainder of his life, no matter if he is disabled at age twenty-five and lives to be one hundred. The Government gives this feature free, the premium charge being based only upon the cost of death and not disability.

"If a man reaches age sixty, he stands one chance in two of becoming disabled through disease, accident or old age during the remaining years of his expectancy of life, statistics show, and if he reaches the age of seventy, his chances of living the remainder of his life without becoming disabled are only one in four.

PRIVILEGES ARE MANY

"Some of the other privileges of the policies are liberal cash and loan values, paid up and extended insurance, incontestibility from date of issue, freedom from all restrictions as to residence, travel or occupation, dividends from any gains and savings, and proceeds of all policies to be exempt from all taxation.

"Uncle Sam is going to issue six standard forms of policies—a policy to meet the need of every average man. They are: Ordinary Life, 20-Payment Life, 30-Payment Life, 20-Year Endowment, 30-Year Endowment and Endowment maturing at age sixty-two. His premiums are going to be about 25 per cent lower than those of outside companies. Premiums will be payable monthly, quarterly, semi-annually or annually.

"If a man has dropped his term insurance he should write immediately to the Bureau of War Risk Insurance, Washington, D. C., stating his full name and address, rank and organization at time of applying for insurance, the date of his discharge or separation from service, month for which last premium was paid and ask them what to do. It is very probable that he will be reinstated. If he has just left the service he should mail all future premiums on the first day of the month for which premium is due to the Disbursing Clerk, Bureau of War Risk Insurance, making check or money order payable to the Secretary of the Treasury. Navy men in this district can get further information and advice by calling upon or writing to the District Insurance Officer, No. 1 Canal St., New Orleans, La. Army men should communicate with the nearest branch of the Red Cross.

FARM FOR SALE

Lies four and one half miles of Hartsville, on the Cumberland river. About 100 acres in bottom and 124 acres in upland; fine for raising hogs, sheep and cattle. Good location. Price, \$150. per acre. Write, or see me at once for further particulars.

John W. Bingham,
Hartsville, Tenn. R-4.

"Daughter, haven't you gained weight?" asked the father.

"No," replied the girl, who is an athlete and goes to Vassar; "the other day I weighed only 128 pounds stripped for Gym."

"Jim? Jim? shrieked the father, "what Jim?"

"Why," explained the daughter, "Gym-nasium, of course."

"I'd like to have the squeak taken out of these shoes, Mr. Clerk, if you can find a remedy."

"Sure. Notice it worse in wet weather, I suppose?"

"Yes, the dew always seems thickest on the porch about two o'clock in the morning."

ADVISORY BOARD URGED TO SELECT BEST OF TEACHERS.

The County Board of Education will meet first Saturday in June to select teachers for the various schools for another year.

The Advisory Boards should meet sometime in May, and select the best they can out of the applications they have, regardless of relatives or obligations.

There are many things to be considered in selecting teachers. A teacher that might teach well in one community, might fail in another, the environments being different.

In selecting teachers I hope you will earnestly consider that every child needs the best teacher.

In your selections, select those who desire to do good, and have a love for the work. One who has no desire to do good, who cares not whether he or she does anything to benefit the world, is not likely to be worth much in any calling—certainly he or she is not fit to teach the young. One will do any work better, if he loves to do it. Of course there are some kinds of coarse physical labor, like digging ditches, we suppose one might do well even if he dislikes it. This is not true of the higher kinds of work, and certainly it is not true of teaching.

All work has its drudgery, and teaching is no exception. But one should have such genuine love for the work as a whole, that it will enable him to bear the drudgery and do the work faithfully.

Do not select those to teach that care nothing for ideals, or sentiment, and have money as their only motive in teaching. Yet there are good and honorable reasons why a teacher may regard the money as a proper motive. A teacher has wants he cannot supply unless he receives money for his work. Justice requires that he should receive pay for his work.

If a stranger applies for a school know something about him or her before selecting them to teach. Some are qualified to teach that are not suitable to teach—are like in everything it takes to constitute a teacher.

I believe the County Board will pay the very best prices they can with the money they have at their command. The law says they must run the schools 3 days longer each succeeding year till we reach 120 school days. that is if we get our prorata of the state fund to equalize the schools.

Respectfully,
W. L. Dixon, Co. Supt.

Farmers Greatly Benefited By Work of County Agents.

County Agents of West Virginia, in carrying out the program of the United States Department of Agriculture and the State agricultural college to increase good production, last year encouraged the farmers of the State to keep additional sows, the result being that these sows produced 13,722 pigs, which increased West Virginia's pork production by more than a million and half pounds. The value of good blood in live-stock breeding has been one of the things particularly emphasized by the agents and thereby 16,446 cows were bred to registered sires in-

stead of scrubs, which meant an increased value at birth of calves of at least \$164,460, it is estimated.

The agents report that 7,520 cattle are being fed silage for the first time this winter with a resultant saving of not less than \$37,600 to their owners. Ewes to the number of 6,895 were bred to registered rams instead of scrubs with a prospective increased value of the lamb crop of upward of \$8,600. Sheep numbering 4,225 and valued at more than \$21,000 were saved from the ravages of parasites through the activities of the various county agents.

School Notes.

Honor Roll-Week ending April 11.

First Grade

Anna Lee Smith (leader) Will Grundy Quarles (leader) Roy McCawley (leader), Ruth Reeves Pauline Rush.

Second Grade

Mary Dennis, Lucy Henson, Celia Morgan, Willie West, Evelyn Young, Cordell Smith, Willie Raines (leader), Zella Smith (leader).

Third Grade

Floy Johnson (leader), Victor McDearman, Jack Smith.

Patrons please remember that next Friday, April 25, at two o'clock you have a special invitation to visit us, please come,

The following pupils of the 6th and 7th grades deserve mention for good work during the past week.

A 95 to 100
a 90 to 95.
B 85 to 90.
Georgia Whitaker, A.
Louise Settle, A.
Alice Elizabeth Tardy, A.
Vivian Reeves, a.
Rose Sadler, a.
Edna Smith, a.
Lucile Gist, a.
Ione Young, a.
Ara Meadows, a.
Willard Johnson, B.
Young Wooten, B.
Crawford McDearman, B.

Excellent Department.

Louise Settle,
Alice Elizabeth Tardy,
Rose Sadler,
Lucile Gist,
Willie Dixon,
Georgia Whitaker,
Edna Horner.

Good Department

Vivian Reeves,
Edna Smith,
Mary Smith,
Georgia Dudney,
Ara Meadows.

MORE MONEY

For the farmer who wants to increase his income. Ship us cream, and stop making butter to sell at a low price. Ship us a can this week, or write for information.

Cumberland Valley Butter Co.
Nashville, Tenn. 5-22.

Customer: "I want to get a new pair of shoes, the biggest and sharpest-toed you've got."

Shoe Clerk: "Why, you never have worn anything but a medium-size shoe."

Customer: "I know, but daughter has been flirting with that long-haired ape that plays the piano at the movie. I'm preparing!"

The acreage price paid to American farmers for hogs in 1918 was \$15.92 per 100 pounds, the Department of Agriculture reports.